NUMB. XXI.

The Universal Instructor in all Arts and Sciences:

AND

PENNSYLVANIA GAZETTE.

To be continued Weekly. *The 15th of the 3d Month*, 1729.

'THE Particles of Alcalies consist of earthy and acid Parts united together; but these *Acids* have so great an attractive Force, that they can't be separated therefrom by Fire and that they even participate the Particles of dissolv'd Metals, by attracting from them the *acid* Particles, which before had dissolv'd, and kept them in Solution.

'If these *acid* Particles be join'd with earthy ones, in a small Quantity; they are so closely retain'd by the latter, as to be quite suppress'd and lost, as it were, in them; so that they neither stimulate the Organ of Sense, nor attract Water; but compose Bodies which are not *acid*, *i. e.* fatty and sweet Bodies, as *Mercurius Dulcis*, *Brimstone*, *Luna Cornea*, *&c.* From the same attractive Force in these *acid* Particles thus suppress'd, arises that Property of fat Bodies, that they stick or adhere to almost all Bodies, and are easily inflammable. Thus the *Acid* that lies suppress'd in sulphureous Bodies, by more strongly attracting the Particles of other Bodies (earthy ones for Instance) than its own; promotes a gentle Fermentation, produces and cherishes natural Heat, and carries it on so far sometimes, as to the Putrefaction of the Compound; Putrefaction arising hence, that the *acid* Particles which have long kept up the Fermentation, at length insinuate into the little Interstices that lie between the Particles of the first Composition; and so intimately uniting with those Particles, produce a new Mixture or Compound, which cannot be return'd into its original Form.

'Water has no great dissolving Force, because there is but a small Quantity of *Acid* in it; for whatever strongly attracts, and is strongly attracted, may be reputed an *Acid*: But in such Things as are dissolved in Water, the Dissolution is slowly perform'd, and without any Effervescence.

'When these *Acids* are applied to the Tongue, or any excoriated Part of the Body; leaving the subtile Earth wherewith they were before united, they rush into the Sensory, act there as Menstruums, and disjoin its Parts; thus causing a painful Sensation.'

The illustrious Author, it must be own'd, here carries the Notion of *Acidity* a great length: Dissolution, according to him, is only effected by Attraction, and is proportional to the degree of attractive Power in the Dissolvent; but all Bodies which attract much are *Acids*, on his Principle; and consequently all powerful Menstruums must belong to that Class. And yet Spirit of Urine, which readily dissolves Iron or Copper, even in the Cold, is allow'd an Alkaly, and accordingly makes a vehement Conflict with Aqua fortis.

Some chymical Philosophers, in the last Century, endeavour'd to derive the Qualities of Bodies, and the other Phænomena of Nature, from the Consideration of *Alcaly* and *Acid*.

It has been a Point much controverted among the Physicians, whether or no there be any sincere *Acid* in human Blood? The Generality stand for the Negative; and all Mr. *Boyle*'s Experiments, in his *History of Blood*, seem to give the thing on that Side. But the accurate M. *Homberg* has at last turn'd the Scale the other way; and shewn, by repeated Experiments, that an *Acid*, or what is commonly call'd so, and judg'd such by the Change of Colour it causes in a Tincture of Violets, may be drawn from the Blood of all Animals in general, and human Blood in particular.

Hence, and from the careful Analyses that Author has made of the Flesh and Excrements of divers Animals, particularly Man; he infers, that the *Acid*, or Sea Salt of the Aliment taken into the Bodies of Animals, is not destroy'd therein, but passes into the Substance of 'em; the superfluous Portion being return'd unalter'd along with the Excrements,

Acids are prescrib'd in Medicine, as Coolers, Antefebrificks, Antiscorbuticks, Diaphoreticks, Alexipharmicks, *&c.*

'*Acids*, Mr. *Boyle* observes, not only disturb 'the Body while they continue sensibly *acid*; 'but in many Cases create Distempers, where-'of they should seem the Remedies. --- Tho' 'they be reputed to have an incisive and resolu-'tive Virtue, and accordingly are prescribed to 'cut tough Phlegm, and dissolve coagulated 'Blood: yet there are some *Acids* which must 'evidently coagulate the animal Fluids, and 'produce Obstructions, with all their Train of 'Consequences. Thus, it is known, that Milk 'readily curdles with Spirit of Sea-Salt, *&c.*

ACIDITY is the Quality which constitutes or denominates a Body *Acid*; or that Sensation of Sharpness and Acrimony which *Acids* excite upon the Taste.

A little Vitriol leaves an agreeable *Acidity* in Water. Vinegar and Verjuice have different Sorts of *Acidity*.

The Predominancy of *Acidities* in the Body, and their ill Effects, in coagulating the Blood, *&c.* is prevented by either repelling and mortifying them with lixivious or urinous Salts; or sheathing and absorbing 'em with Alcalious Bodies. Thus Minium destroys the *Acidity* of Spirit of Vinegar; Lapis Calaminaris that of Sea-Salt.

Religious Courtship continued.

The next Evening the two Sisters and this young Gentleman walking in the Garden, as was usual after Supper, and talking of several indifferent Things, a Servant brings the eldest Sister a Letter, which made some little Stop in their Walk. She open'd it, and read it; and he finding her Colour change a little in the reading, stept up to her; says he, What's the Matter, Sister? *(for he always call'd her Sister)* You have no bad News, I hope?--- Truly, *says she,* one Way 'tis no bad News, and another Way 'tis. *And turning to her Sister, she says,* Sir James is dead. *He was a little concerned to hear some of the Family was dead, lest it should grieve his Mistress. But she, without any Appearance of trouble return'd,* Well, since 'tis the Disposal of Providence, I am not griev'd; for my Aunt is deliver'd from one of the worst good Husbands that ever a sober Woman had. *He took hold of that Word presently, and still directing his Speech to her Sister,* said, Worst good Husband! What Mystery is that? Why truly, says the Sister, the thing's too true; Sir *James* was a very good Husband in his Humour, and in several other Things; but my Lady had a dreadful Life with him. Why, *says he,* that may be very true; a Man may be a very good Husband in one Thing, and be very unkind in another; it's owing much to the Disagreement of Tempers. *The young Lady's Sister was disappointed in his Answer; for she expected he would have enquired into the Particulars, but he put it off, as a thing that did not concern him much; at which the younger Sister look'd at her, and smil'd, which was as much as to tell her, that she had found now, that what she had told her, was true; namely,* That she would not see it easy to break in upon him. *She took the Hint, and resolved she would try the best of her Skill, and she found it soon answer'd her End; so she returned to him pretty smartly,* No, no, Sir, *says she,* It was not at all from Disagreement of Tempers in this Case, it was worse a great deal, *It was Disagreement of Principles; for the Gentleman was of a very good temper, I assure you.* Then if he had a good Wife, *returns he,* he should have made it it his first Principle to have been obliging and and good temper'd to his Wife. *Alas,* says the Lady, *He had no Religion, and she is one of the most pious religious Lady in the World.* It may be then, *says he,* she had enough for her and her Husband too. *Her being religious,* said she, *made his Want of it an insufferable Burden to her.* Then she was to blame, says he, for what need she have been uneasy at that? *Not uneasy!* says she, *How is it possible a religious Woman can live comfortably with an irreligious prophane Husband!* O very well, *says he again,* What signifies it to a Woman, whether her Husband have any Religion or no? *I have better thoughts of you,* says she, *than to believe you speak as you think, or that you would be understood so.*

The youngest Sister had listned attentively to all this, and was sensibly affected with it, but had said nothing till now, when she turned upon her Sister. Why Sister, *says she,* should you think so? I hope Mr. Z---- says nothing but what he is very sincere in. Do you think he has not his Religion to choose as well as other young Gentlemen? *Madam,* says he, *how should I chuse my Religion that have not chosen me a Wife?* Then I find *you are for chusing you a Wife first,* says *the Lady* his Mistress, *and your Religion afterwards.* Why, Madam, says he, *Don't all the Gentlemen in* England *do so too?* I don't know what they do, *says she,* but I know what they ought to do.

She was now too well satisfied of what she fear'd before, and her Mind was so oppress'd with it, that she was not able to hold; but making an Excuse to take her Sister's Letter, and go in and tell her Father the News of the Death of his Brother-in-Law, she left her Sister to walk with her Lover, and went up into her Chamber, and locking her self in, she gave Vent to her Passions by crying vehemently a great while: When she had recover'd her self, and consider'd that she was obliged in Civility to go down again, she composed her thoughts, and kneeling down, prayed to God to fortify her Soul in the Resolutions she had always taken, never to joyn her self to any Man, that did not acknowledge God, and profess to fear and serve him; and in this temper she went to him again.

She was with him after that some Hours in the Evening, as usual; but he observ'd she was not easy nor free: At length she told him, that upon this Occasion of a Relation being dead, it was proper for the Family, and decent to their Father, that they should make some little Alteration in their Conduct, and desir'd he would not take it ill that she retir'd from him sooner than she us'd to do. This he could not object against, and accordingly he took his Leave, believing that her Uneasiness was nothing but the business of her Aunt's being a Widow, which, tho', as she said, she was not much concern'd for, yet several things about it, might take up her Thoughts, so as not to make her so perfectly easy, or so good company as she was before.

But he was quite out in his Guess; for her Uneasiness was of another kind, and she had nothing now lay upon her Mind, but how she should discharge her self entirely of his Importunities, and yet without being rude and uncivil to him, and without disobliging her Father; for she was firmly resolved in her Mind never to see him more.

When she had thus taken her Leave of him, she went up into her Chamber, sending her Maid to desire her Sister to come up, and ordering the Servant to excuse her to her Father for not coming to Supper, for she was indisposed.

As soon as her Sister came into her Chamber, she ran to her in the greatest Passion of Grief imaginable, and throwing her Arms about her Neck, O Sister, *says she,* help me out of this wretched Business, and I'll never come into the like as long as I live. *She said no more, but hung about her, crying violently a great while.*

Sister. *What can I do for you,* Child, *you know I'll do any thing I can.*

Youngest Sister, *Don't you see how it is now? Was I not right in my suspicion?*

Sist. *I am afraid you are: I don't know what to say to it.*

Youngest Sister. *Say to it! I would not marry him, if he was Lord High Treasurer of* Britain.

Sist. *What will you do then? How will you put him off?*

Yo. Sister. *Put him off! let him put himself off, and he will; I have no more to say to him, you must tell him so.*

Yo. Sist. *Not I; I'll never see him more.*

Sist. *Child, you must not be rude to him; you don't want manners.*

Yo. Sist. *I would not be rude to him, that's it I want your Help for.*

Sist. *What can I do in it? I cannot go down to him when he comes, and tell him you will see him no more; you cannot desire me to carry such a message.*

Yo. Sist. *No, that's true, I can't; I know not what to do, not I.*

Sist. *Shall I speak to my Father to do it?*

Yo. Sist. *I think my Father is fittest to give him his Answer; he brought him first in, and I think he should put him off.*

Sist. *But he will be in such a Rage, I hardly dare speak of it to him.*

Yo. Sist. *Dear Sister, he won't be angry with you; his Anger will be all at me.*

Sist. *You know, Sister, my Father's Infirmity, that if he is angry with any body, he is angry with every body; I know he'll use me very ill, if I break it to him.*

Yo. Sist. *What shall I do then? I'll be gone, if I never come home again, while I live.*

Sist. *No, no, you shan't be gone; whither will you go?*

Yo. Sist. *I beg of you, Sister, speak to my Father about it.*

Sist. *What shall I say, if he calls for you, will you come down?*

Yo. Sist. *If I must, I will; but keep it off if you can?*

To be continued in our next.

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FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Paris, Feb. 11. N. S.

TWO *Engliſh* Lords have been miſſing ſome Days, from *Paris*. 'Tis ſuppoſed, that out of Tenderneſs to the Laws of *France*, they are gone out of the King's Dominions to fight a Duel. The Quarrel is upon a trifling Subject, pretty much out of Uſe, called *Honour*; ſo that the leſs there's ſaid about it, the better.

From the Daily COURANT.

Madrid, Feb. 17. There was lately publiſhed here a Book that made a great Noiſe in Spain, the Title whereof is, *Theatro Critico Univerſal*. Father *Feixoo*, a Benedictine Monk, who is the Author of it, ſtrictly examines the reigning Prejudices and vulgar Errors in all Sciences, ſuch as *Morals*, *Politicks*, *Phyſicks*, *Chymiſtry*, *Muſick*, *Aſtrology*, *Eclipſes*, *Comets*, &c. He has already publiſhed two Volumes in Quarto, and the third, which is like to be the laſt, is now in the Preſs. This Work ſtriking at the ſeveral *Crafts* of Profeſſors of various Faculties, and being written with Sincerity enough, even with Regard to national Prejudices and different Abuſes of his own Country, he has brought upon himſelf a World of Oponents and has been pelted with a great Number of Pamphlets, which have been confuted either by Father *Feixoo* himſelf, or thoſe who have taken his Cauſe in Hand. A Man muſt indeed be endued with a great Stock of Reſolution, to dare to write againſt the Prejudices of this Nation; and 'tis a Thouſand to one but he muſt fall a Sacrifice to that part of mankind which is bigotted to *receiv'd Notions*, which they have no other Reaſon to eſpouſe, than that the *Multitude* is on their Side: For Inſtance, was a patient ask'd, why he chuſes ſuch a Phyſician or Surgeon to attend him, rather than ſuch another? The moſt ſatisfactory Anſwer he is able to give, is, *that his great Practice warrants his choice*; but not a Word of his Capacity, becauſe he can be no Judge of that; and conſequently relies upon the Judgment of another as ignorant as himſelf, and ſo on: (Be this ſaid without Offence to any, and let none ſay, *This was levell'd at me*; no particular Perſon being underſtood.) The ſame Thing may be ſaid of all Profeſſions and Sciences, from the higheſt to the loweſt; even ſo indifferent a thing as a *News-paper* incurs the Favour or Diſfavour of the *Multitude*, [*according as they are prejudic'd*] without any plauſible Argument for or againſt it.

People are blindly led, and are ſo in Love with Opinions they cannot call their own, that they hardly ſuffer any one ſo much as to go about to open their Eyes; and whenever 'tis attempted, the preſumptuous *Oculiſt* meets with the roughеſt Uſage; and he comes off very well, when Zealots confine their Reſentment to Contempt only. This Subject is ſo copious, that it might afford Matter enough here at home, to write Volumes as large as thoſe written by the bold F. *Feixoo*, who in his Reſearches has not fear'd the awful Tribunal of the Inquiſition. But whoever undertakes this Province, let him expect neither a clear Stage nor any Favour. Witneſs *** and ***, ***, &c.

The following from London, *being a lively Picture of the numberleſs Evils, that attend upon a heedleſs and inconſiderate Marriage, is allowed to take Place in this Paper.*

March 1.

PAſſing laſt Night thro' a Street in this City, I was alarm'd by a dreadful Volley of Oaths, &c. from a neighbouring Houſe; and in an Inſtant out-ruſh'd a Man very handſomely dreſs'd, whom a Woman followed with the moſt opprobrious Language, till running down an Alley he got clear from his Purſuer. Immediately the Woman return'd back, calling him the worſt Names ſhe could poſſibly muſter up, before a Croud of Strangers, who only laugh'd at what ſhe call'd her Misfortune. Being deſirous of knowing the true Cauſe of this Uproar, I walk'd up to a Gentleman who ſtood at the next Door, and asking him the Reaſon of it, he told me there was none at all in it; that they were a Couple who had been *married* about two Months, and had ſtruck up the Match on a *Week's Acquaintance* in the following Manner: You are to know, ſays he, that this young Gentlewoman being at a *Ball*, the young Spark who juſt now ran by, being a fine *Dancer*; choſe her for his Partner; and by only taking her out three Times, he ſhew'd ſo much *Dexterity in capering*, and ſuch *Agility of Heel*, as ſoon transfix'd her Heart in his Favour; which he taking due Notice of, improv'd to what he thought his own Advantage. For having asked ſeveral Queſtions concerning her, he was told ſhe was a conſiderable Fortune: This made him ogle her with the utmoſt Attention, and ſigh all the Time the Ball laſted; and when the long wiſh'd for Minute of Breaking up was come, he ſtudiouſly got cloſe to her at going out, and after a thouſand fond Intreaties, that he might be indulg'd the Honour of waiting upon her Home, he at laſt obtain'd it; ſo handing her into a Coach, and ſtepping in after her, he order'd the Coachman to take ſuch a Compaſs as would conſiderably prolong the Time, which might be about an Hour. Theſe happy Moments he employ'd ſo well, as to prevail with her to own ſhe *lov'd him*; that ſhe ſhould think the Time long till ſhe ſaw him again, and accordingly appointed another Meeting. They both kept their Words, and at the third Interview, they call'd the *Prieſt* to their *Aſſiſtance*. Immediately after their Marriage they took an apartment, which the Lady ſaid ſhe had furniſh'd, and that Night the Marriage was conſummated. Next Morning they began to enquire into each other's Circumſtances. He told her, he had heard ſhe was worth *two thouſand Pounds*, but ſhe proteſted ſhe was never Owner of *Twenty*. She aſſur'd him ſhe had never once enquir'd into his Fortune, but had not doubted, as he appear'd in the Habit of a *Gentleman*, that he had the *Subſtance* of one. He proteſted he was no more than a *Journeyman Taylor*, and that in order to leave off what he mortally hated, Work, he had laid out his All upon his *Back*, as thinking That the ſhorteſt Way to Fortune; and that he had married her, upon the Suppoſition that her *hundred a Year* would maintain 'em both; he having made a firm Reſolution never to maintain any Woman living by his Labour; and farther aſſured her, that in Caſe he muſt be oblig'd to return to Work again, it ſhould be only to maintain himſelf. The Bride upon hearing theſe Words, fell into Fits: And as ſoon as ſhe was come to her ſelf again, ſhe ran to her Relations, and bewailing her ill Fortune, begg'd their Aſſiſtance, to oblidge her *Rogue*, (as ſhe call'd him) to maintain her. All they did for her was to threaten the young Fellow with a Goal, in caſe he did not give her a Maintenance. This enrag'd him to ſuch a Degree, that in Revenge, he cudgell'd his Spouſe every Morning very ſeverely; and ſhe in Return, got into the Company of Men, who us'd her more gently. The Husband knowing this, reſolv'd to pay her in her own Coin, and accordingly would often bring home Strumpets, and be familiar with them before her Face. This reciprocal Behaviour made their *Home* odious to both; and each thought their Marriage Life the only and genuine Hell upon Earth.

We have Advice by Letters from Turkey, that the Grand Seignior having been greatly complained to by the Britiſh Miniſter reſiding there, of an Inſult, and cruel Murder and Robbery committed on the Engliſh Factory at Juda, on the Coaſt of Arabia, about 18 Months ſince, when the Natives, enraged at ſeeing ſome of their Brethren lye dead in the Sand on the Shore, took a Notion that the Engliſh had murder'd them, and thereupon fell in a furious manner upon them, and killed two of their Factors or Merchants, and ſeiz'd their Ship, &c. upon which the Emperor had ſent a ſevere Reprimand to the Baſhaw, who might have prevented it in part, and has Likewiſe iſſued an Order, that for his groſs neglect of Duty he ſhould be liable to pay a Third of the Damage; the Prieſts, who were principal Inſtigators of the Matter another Third; and the wild Arabs, who committed the Fact alſo a Third. However, 'twas believed the Inhabitants would be compell'd to pay 2 Thirds of it, which is 40000 *l.*

Orders are ſent to the ſeveral Sheriffs in *England* and *Wales*, to tranſmit an Account of the Several Debtors in all the Goals in *England*, and to diſtinguiſh what lie for Debt, and the Sums; and what for their Fees; and there's a Talk of a Scheme to laid before the Parliament, that all Debters that are young and able-bodied Men, and lie for Sums they are never likely to pay, ſhall be enter'd, in order to ſerve on board his Majeſty's Fleet, in caſe of Neceſſity.

We hear from Cambridge, that on Shrove Tueſday there was ſuch a Diſturbance between the Univerſity and the Townſmen, that the Magiſtrates were forced to read the Proclamation againſt Riots; but the latter not diſperſing in Time, three of them were taken up, and ſent to the Caſtle, where they are now in Irons.

There having been ſeveral Attempts to circulate light Half-pence, occaſioned by Scarcity of Copper Coin, we hear

hear that a Quantity of Half-pence will be coined at the Tower, of full Weight, to prevent the Country being impos'd upon by light Weight.

The Bishop of Lincoln having been at Law with King's College, in Cambridge, has gain'd his Cause; they denying his having a Power to visit them, upon the Complaint of a single Person; and it is said the Bishop will visit it next Month.

We hear for certain, that several Tobacco Merchants are soliciting the Government to take off the Prohibition upon the stripp'd Tobacco, as being detrimental to their Commerce.

Last Saturday in the Evening Mr. Jefferies the Keeper of the Poultrey-Compter, having been out of Town in Company with Mr. Davis the present Keeper, and Mr. Allen the Keeper of Newgate; when they came near White-chappel Turn-pike, Mr. Jefferies being about 10 Yards behind the Company, a Rogue took hold of his Horse's Bridle, and led him down a little Footpath out of the Road, and demanded his Money. Mr. Jefferies having a lame Hand, and not being so expeditious in the Delivery as was expected, the Rogue thought he had been unwilling to part with his Money, and told him he ought not to grumble; he lost two Guineas and half, but saved his Watch and some Silver; but while the Fellow was robbing him, Mr Jefferies's Horse got away, which was stopt at the Turn-pike.

A Paper has been publish'd here, to prove Mr. *Kinnersl* the Clergy man entirely innocent, who stood in the Pillory with *Hales*, which *Hales* (tho' a great Villain) afterwards confess'd before several reputable Persons, who have given their Names in the Publick Prints. Some few Days after, *Hales* dropt down dead in a Fit of an Apoplexy, in the Press-yard in Newgate. Further Particulars in our next.

London, March 3. *By a List of Prisoners for Debt in the several Counties in* England, *there appears to be about ninety five thousand Persons so confined.*

London. March 8. *Private Letters from* Seville *in* Spain, *inform us, that the Alcayde made a most florid Speech to their Catholick Majesties as they enter'd that City; and, among other Compliments, says, 'That it was owing to his 'Majesty's consummate Wisdom and prudent Choice of his 'Ministers, that* Spain *made at present so glorious a Figure. 'That the most potent Monarchs, who formerly despis'd their 'Alliance, now humbly sued to them for Peace, and with 'the greatest Submission begg'd the Intercession of almost all 'the Courts in* Europe, *to prevail with his Majesty to grant 'them what they despair of ever attaining by their own Pow'er or Address. That his Majesty's well concerted Measures 'had kept all* Europe *in Suspence and in a Dependance on 'his Resolutions for these three Years past, and by the same 'Policy he might keep them hanging on for several Years to 'come, and that in the mean Time, their Nation was en'riched by the Spoils of the most formidable of the Maritime 'Powers. He concludes with those remarkable Words, Let 'them continue to boast of their Invincible Squadrons, and 'Bravery of their Sailors, while Your Majesty, by your Sage 'Conduct, can destroy both, and attain your Ends without 'striking a Blow, or exposing the Life of the meanest of your 'Subjects. ---- This Last Part methinks might have been spared; for, in my Opinion, it is rather a Demonstration of the Rashness and folly of the Adversaries he speaks of, than of his Majesty's Wisdom.*

Vienna, Feb. 16. N. S. *They write from the Town call'd* The Five Churches *in* Hungary, *that upon the 4th Instant four Rascians belonging to the Band of Murderers who with unparallel'd Cruelty assassinated* James Ferdinand Jani, *Bishop of Semendria in Servia, on the 19th of Sept.* 1727. *were broke alive upon the Wheel. The Bishop being then at his Country-Seat, they enter'd his House about* 10 *at Night, to the Number of* 50 *or* 60, *where having kill'd or wounded most of his Heyduques, they broke open the Doors of that Prelate's Apartment, kill'd his Valet de Chambre, forced the Door of the Chamber into which the Bishop was retired, shot him in the Thigh, and after they had burn'd the Soles of his Feet to make him tell where his Money lay, cut off his Head with a Sabre, and rifled him; the Peasants in his Neighbourhood not daring to appear in his Defence, for Want of Arms to attack those Villains. Eighty six of their Accomplices have been seized, and will shortly be executed; and the Heads of four more have been carry'd to Belgrade, being kill'd by the Country People, to whom the Magistrates of that City had promised Rewards.*

Philadelphia, 15th Instant.

We have the agreeable News to acquaint our Country-Readers with, that our RIGHT Honourable Governour has Graciously condescended to pass an Act for Thirty Thousand Pounds more of Paper-Currency, which Act was read publickly Yesterday.

As this extraordinary Goodness of his *HONOUR* did more than ordinary affect the Publisher hereof, even into Tears of Joy, so 'tis earnestly hop'd, (considering the *GREAT Opposition* made against Paper-Currency at home) it will fill every considerate Person with the utmost Respect, Honour, Love and Obedience to *HIM*, his Council, *&c.* and that all our Party-Feuds will henceforth vanish, and all our Strife be to love and assist one another; then while other Parts are under the Chastisement of Heaven, as several now are, we shall flourish under the Blessing of Providence, as formerly.

'Tis very remarkable and worth Observation by all, that during this late Scarcity of Money several Gentlemen of the Law have prevented many Actions being brought against honest Traders, (to their everlasting Honour be it spoken,) and that the Number of Writs on the Docket have been considerably less of late than in distant Times when Money was more Plenty.

Entred Inwards, May 15.

Sloop Tace, Benjamin Hoskin, *from Barbadoes.*
Experience, Sam. Caverly, *from Turks-Island.*
Brig. Dolphin, William Hite *from London.*
Sloop Samuel, Benjamin Todd, *from Turks-Island.*

Entred Outwards.

Snow Rachel *and* Sarah, Nich. Garland *to Jamaica.*
Sloop Tace, Benjamin Hoskin, to Antegoa.
Brig. Bootle, Tho. Crowder *to Melford.*

Clear'd.

Snow Alex. & Ann, William Clymer, *for* Lisbon.
Sloop John & Eliz. Sam. Hopkins, Maryland.
Catharine and Anne, Dunkan Murray, *Virginia.*
Ship John, John Ball, *to Antegoa.*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

VEry good choice Loaf-Sugar just imported to be sold by *Samuel Keimer*, at two Shillings *per* Pound, and cheaper by the whole Loaf.

IN *Mulberry-street* at the House of Alderman *Carter*, is a School erected, where Writing, Arithmetick, both Vulgar and Decimal, with some Parts of the Mathematicks, and also the Latin Tongue will be carefully taught by me

John Lloyd.

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